Ok. It's not that bad. Just pretend it's a story... and it has funny parts...  Like when I tell people that they shouldn't be intimidated by ashes! The meaning that women I've asked to go on a date or intimidated by my dead girlfriend or dead wife because she is ashes. Unless you are having a contest to see who can fit into a sandwich bag you've pretty much won already. I can't think of one thing that ashes have that you don't have more of or better. Ashes are about as useless as it comes. You can't kiss and hold a bag of ashes you're just basically can put them somewhere and then explain to people that those ashes used to be your wife. And that's the only time they have any significance as when you put that in front of it. Otherwise they are just ashes and I can't think of anything in this world less sexy than ashes.

Some people are intimidated by my late wife. Which is really silly. Boy. I mean you know she's dead right? And jamarque and she's not just dead, she's actually ashes.. I mean I don't think it's really that same to me is that saying to be threatened by ashes...

Ok. It's not that bad. Just pretend it's a story... and it has funny parts...  Like when I tell people that they shouldn't be intimidated by ashes! Unless you are having a contest to see who can fit into a sandwich bag you've pretty much won already. I can't think of one thing that ashes have that you don't have more of or better. Ashes are about as useless as it comes. You can't kiss and hold a bag of ashes you're just basically can put them somewhere and then explain to people that those ashes used to be your wife. And that's the only time they have any significance as when you put that in front of it. Otherwise they are just ashes and I can't think of anything in this world less sexy than ashes. And I declined them when they asked if I wanted them. They were surprised I said no... but what kind of sick shit is this? Like a kidnapper mails you a finger to show you he's serious,  these nutso's went one better! Ashes! I have a few of her old bandaids... that's as weird as I'm gonna get, and I'm not putting them in a pretty urn or telling anyone... they're just for me... I haven't figured out HOW they're for me, yet... but the ashes would go under my seat in the car... because the only thing I can imagine them working on is giving me traction if i get stuck in the snow... that way I can tell the boss " sorry I'm late. The van got stuck in the snow and my late wife had to help me get it out!"... then wait for him to get it... it'll be a while..